DC
SUPERMAN • NATIONAL COMICS •
SEPT.
NO. 33

In this issue: DETAILS and ENTRY BLANK for Giant 5000 PRIZE CONTEST!

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MYSTERY IN SPACE

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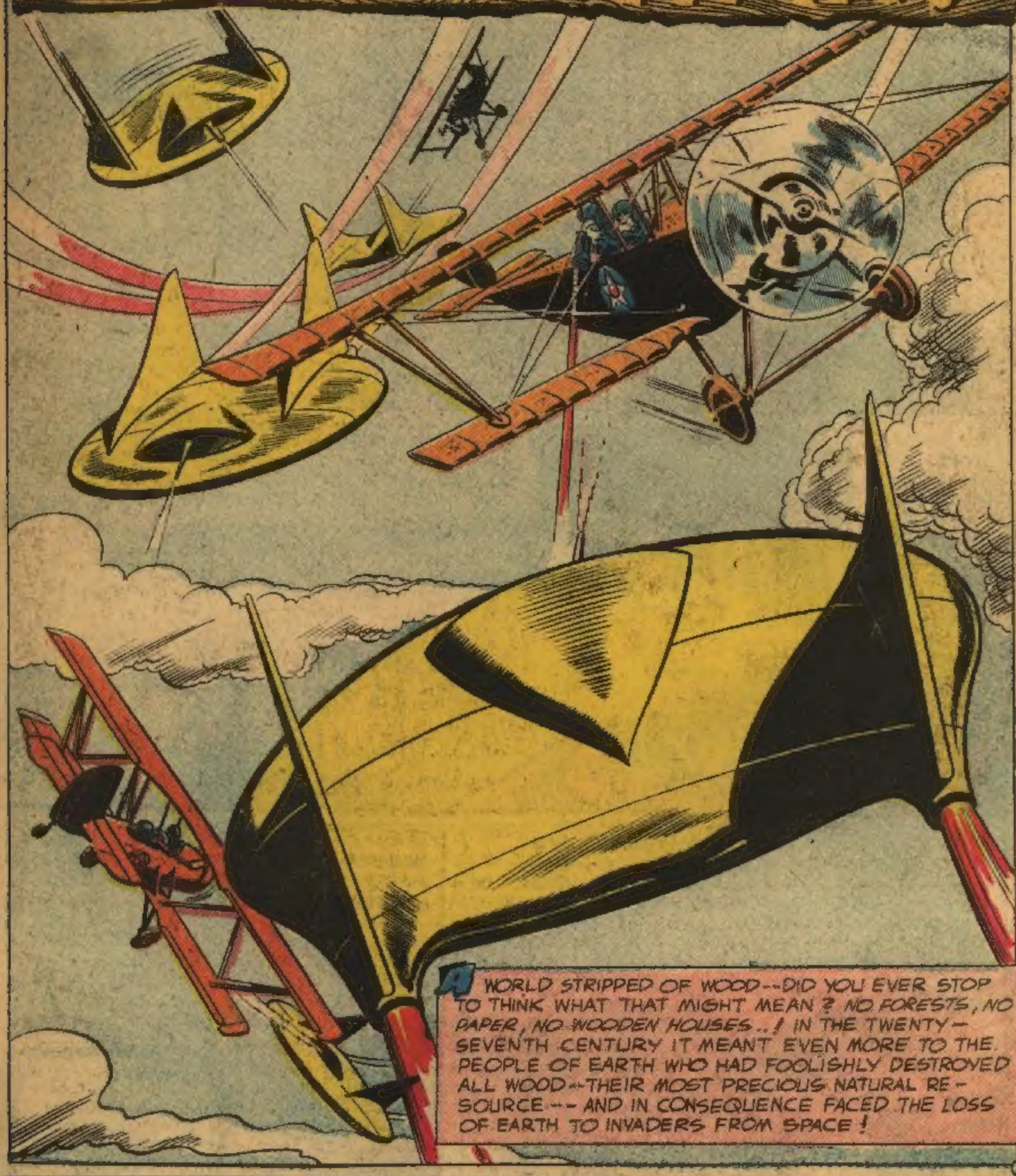
THE WOODEN WORLD WAR!


A WORLD STRIPPED OF WOOD--DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK WHAT THAT MIGHT MEAN? NO FORESTS, NO PAPER, NO WOODEN HOUSES..! IN THE TWENTY-SEVENTH CENTURY IT MEANT EVEN MORE TO THE PEOPLE OF EARTH WHO HAD FOOLISHLY DESTROYED ALL WOOD--THEIR MOST PRECIOUS NATURAL RESOURCE--AND IN CONSEQUENCE FACED THE LOSS OF EARTH TO INVADERS FROM SPACE!

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MYSTERY IN SPACE

IN AN ANTEROOM OF THE CORRECTIVE COUNCIL OFFICES IN EARTH CITY...

DON'T WORRY, MR. HENDRICKS! I'M SURE THE COUNCIL WILL PASS FAIR JUDGMENT UPON YOU!

BUT I DISOBEYED A HIGHEST PRIORITY ORDER, DR. STONE! WE BOTH KNOW WHAT **THAT** MEANS!

AS YOUNG DR. BRADFORD STONE PONDERS THE OTHER'S WORDS...

YES, IT MEANS--EXILE TO THE **PRISON PLANETOID!** THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALWAYS MEANT TO DISOBEY A *HIGHEST PRIORITY ORDER*... YET THIS CASE **IS** DIFFERENT! THE COUNCIL **MUST** SEE THAT...

I'D BETTER GO OVER THE WHOLE THING IN MY MIND... AND BE READY IF I'M GOING TO TESTIFY IN FAVOR OF HENDRICKS! NOW LET'S SEE... WHERE TO BEGIN?

"TO UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION FULLY, YOU'D HAVE TO REALIZE THAT EVEN BY THE 25TH CENTURY **WOOD** HAD BEGUN TO DISAPPEAR FROM THE EARTH..."

THE FIVE-HUNDRED STORY SKYSCRAPER WILL GO UP HERE! TEAR DOWN THAT FOREST! AND DON'T BOTHER TO SAVE ANY OF THE WOOD! WOOD IS A DRUG ON THE MARKET--YOU CAN'T **GIVE IT AWAY!**

"BY THE 26TH CENTURY, **PLASTI-METALS** WERE USED UNIVERSALLY IN BUILDING..."

THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, ALLAN WHITCOMB, LIVED IN THIS HOUSE, SON--A LONG, LONG TIME AGO! IT WAS MADE OF **WOOD!**

GOSH! I'VE NEVER SEEN WOOD BEFORE!

HOME OF ALLAN WHITCOMB (2302-2440)

"WOOD BECAME A CURIOSITY! THE REMAINING TIMBERLANDS WERE PROTECTED BY STRICT GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS... AND THEN ONE FATEFUL DAY..."

TWO RESEARCH CHEMISTS ANNOUNCED TODAY THE DISCOVERY THAT A RARE GAS--RECENTLY FORMED IN **WOOD**... IS POISONOUS AND HARMFUL TO ALL LIVING CREATURES...

"SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN A PATCH OF FOREST..."

ALL THE ANIMALS IN THIS FOREST--DEAD!

CAN IT BE--THAT STORY ABOUT POISONOUS GAS FROM **WOOD**--!?

"IN QUICK ORDER, THEN, FOLLOWED OTHER SUCH OCCURRENCES..."

A SPECIAL BULLETIN! THERE HAS BEEN ANOTHER CASE OF A STRICKEN FAMILY WHO WERE LIVING IN AN ANCIENT **WOODEN FRAME** HOUSE! THE CITY HAS JUST PASSED AN ORDINANCE CONDEMNING THE LAST OF THESE WOODEN RELICS OF THE PAST!

"SHORTLY AFTER, THE **COUNCIL** ITSELF ANNOUNCED THAT A **HIGHEST PRIORITY ORDER** HAD BEEN PASSED..."

THE **ORDER**, WHICH MUST BE OBEYED BY **ALL** CITIZENS, DECREES THE IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION OF **ALL WOOD**--OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, AGE, OR KIND! THERE ARE **NO** EXCEPTIONS!

"IMMEDIATELY, EVERY HOUSEHOLD UNDERTOOK AN INTENSIVE SEARCH FOR WOOD!"

MOTHER, THIS ANTIQUE BABY CHAIR--THAT'S BEEN IN OUR FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS--DOES IT HAVE TO GO TOO?

I'M AFRAID IT DOES, DEAR! TAKE IT OUTSIDE AND BURN IT!

"WOOD-BURNINGS WERE HELD IN EVERY CITY, SOME OF THEM HUGE AFFAIRS..."

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, SON! THIS MAY BE THE LAST YOU OR ANYONE ELSE ON EARTH EVER SEES OF **WOOD**!

"IN THE FAMOUS EARTH CITY **MUSEUM OF FLIGHT**, OF WHICH I AM CURATOR..."

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO DESTROY OUR **WORLD WAR I, BIPLANES**, DR. STONE?

YES... THEY WERE MADE MOSTLY OF **SPRUCE WOOD**, HENDRICKS--THAT'S WHY THE ANCIENTS CALLED THEM "CRATES"!

"HENDRICKS, OUR GUARD, DID NOT CONCEAL HIS DISAPPOINTMENT..."

SEEMS SUCH A SHAME! ONCE THESE PLANES ARE GONE-- THEY'LL NEVER BE REPLACED!

I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A SOFT SPOT IN YOUR HEART FOR THIS EXHIBITION, HENDRICKS-- BUT WE MUST OBEY THE ORDER!

"WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE REMAINING FORESTS ON EARTH HAD BEEN SET AFIRE AND DESTROYED..."

I BEG TO REPORT, MR. COUNCIL PRESIDENT, THAT THE ORDER HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT! SO FAR AS WE CAN DETERMINE, THERE IS NOT A SINGLE PIECE OF WOOD LEFT ANYWHERE ON EARTH!

"THEN, ALMOST AS IF AT A SIGNAL, THE INVADERS FROM SPACE APPEARED..."

A SNEAK ATTACK!

"THE INVADERS STRUCK FIRST AT POWER INSTALLATIONS AND ROCKET-LAUNCHING SITES..."

"ALL OUR ROCKET SQUADRONS THAT DID GET INTO THE SKY WERE DESTROYED..."

IT'S USELESS! OUR LEAD AND METAL SHIELDING GIVES US NO PROTECTION AT ALL AGAINST THEIR RAY-WEAPONS!

"THE ENEMY DIDN'T LAND AT ONCE! THEY KEPT CIRCLING THE EARTH, DESTROYING ALL RESISTANCE! THEN CAME THE VOICE HEARD ROUND THE WORLD..."

PEOPLE OF EARTH! YOU HAVE 24 HOURS TO SURRENDER-- OR DIE!

"IN OUR MUSEUM LABORATORY, SHORTLY AFTER..."

DO YOU THINK WE HAVE ANY CHANCE, DR. STONE?

DON'T KNOW YET, HENDRICKS...CURIOUS! THIS RAY-RECEPTOR AUTOMATICALLY REGISTERED THE ENEMY'S RAY-WEAPON ON ITS PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE...

SO FAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT, THE ONLY THINGS THAT STOP THE TINY DESTRUCTIVE PARTICLES ARE MINUTE AMOUNTS OF **CELLULOSE**-- **GREAT SOL!** I'VE JUST REALIZED, HENDRICKS--THE DESTRUCTION OF **WOOD**--!

IF I'M RIGHT, THAT WHOLE AFFAIR OF THE POISONOUS WOOD WAS A **HOAX**-- PERPETRATED SOMEHOW BY THOSE INVADERS--IN ORDER TO MAKE US DESTROY OUR WOOD--WHICH IS ALMOST PURE CELLULOSE-- AND WHICH ALONE MIGHT HAVE DEFENDED US!

IT'S CLEAR NOW THAT IF WE HAD WOOD, WE COULD USE IT AS SHIELDING--OR EVEN BUILD WOODEN AIRCRAFT--TO COMBAT THE FOE! BUT THERE ISN'T ANY WOOD LEFT...

M-MAYBE THERE IS, DR. STONE! COME WITH ME!

"IN A SHED, HENDRICKS STRIPPED AWAY TARPAULINS, AND I SAW..."

THE **WORLD WAR I BIPLANES!**

--MADE OF **WOOD!** I COULDN'T BEAR TO BURN THEM, SO I HID THEM HERE!

"THERE WAS NO TIME TO LOSE! I NOTIFIED THE GOVERNMENT AT ONCE, AND SOON..."

WE'VE GOT THREE OF OUR BEST SKY-FORCE PILOTS READY TO TAKE UP THOSE THREE "CRATES" THE MOMENT THEY'RE READY, DR. STONE!

IF ONLY THEY WORK--!

"OF COURSE, SPECIAL NEW ENGINES HAD TO BE FITTED INTO THE OLD FUSELAGES..."

--AND NEW RADIATION CANNON! OUR HOPE IS THAT THE WOOD OF THE PLANE WILL PROTECT THEM--SHIELD THEM FROM THE ENEMY RAY-WEAPON! AT LEAST IT'S A HOPE!

"WITH ONLY AN HOUR REMAINING, THE ANCIENT BI-PLANES TAXIED OUT ON A HIDDEN RUNWAY AND TOOK TO THE AIR! SOON AFTER..."

WE'VE GOT ONE! THE **WOOD** OF THIS JOB REALLY WORKS!

WHAM!

"ONE BY ONE, THE ALIEN SHIPS TOOK ON THE ANTIQUE RELICS, AND ONE BY ONE THEY WERE DEFEATED..."

THE INVADERS ARE **WITHDRAWING**--RUNNING FOR IT! WE'VE **WON**!

"THE ALIENS NEVER CAME BACK, AND PROBABLY NEVER WILL, NOW THAT WE KNOW THEIR SECRET..."

AFTER HEARING THE TESTIMONY, THE COUNCIL PASSES JUDGMENT ON WILLIAM HENDRICKS...

...AND NOW THE CORRECTIVE COUNCIL MUST JUDGE HENDRICKS! I HAD TO REPORT THAT HE DISOBEYED THE **ORDER**, OF COURSE!

PLEASE FOLLOW ME, GENTLEMEN...

FOR VIOLATING A PRIORITY ORDER, YOU MUST BE AUTOMATICALLY JUDGED **GUILTY**! YOU ARE THEREBY EXILED TO THE **PRISON PLANETOID**--FOR A TERM NOT MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS--NOR LESS THAN... **ONE DAY**!

UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, I'LL BE SEEING HENDRICKS BACK ON EARTH... VERY SOON!

The End

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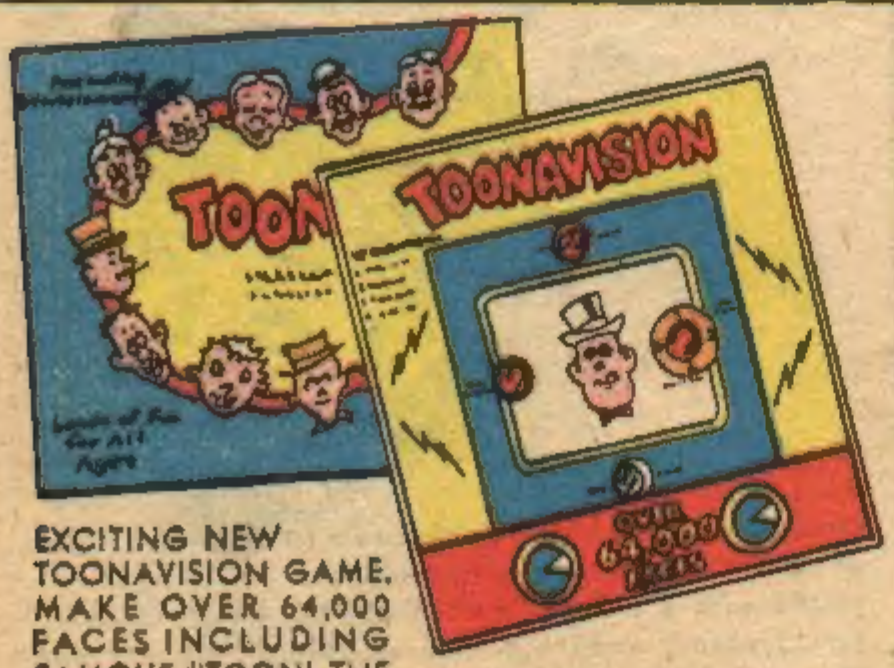

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120 THIRD PRIZES FOR GIRLS!

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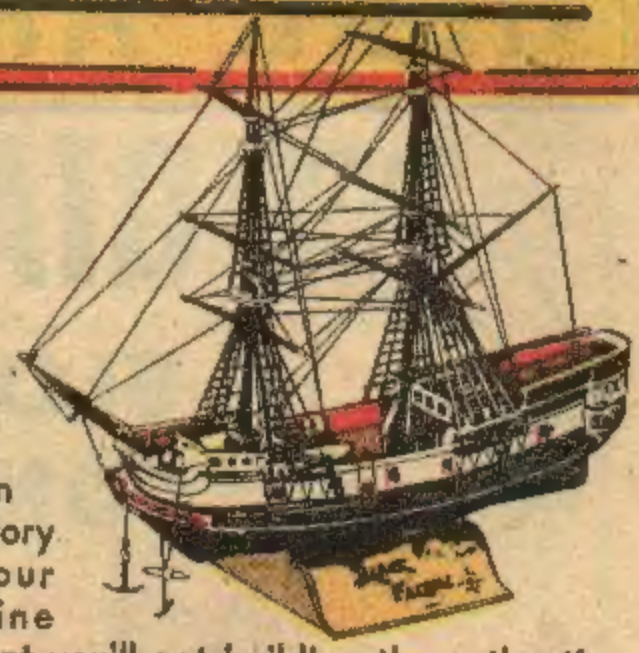

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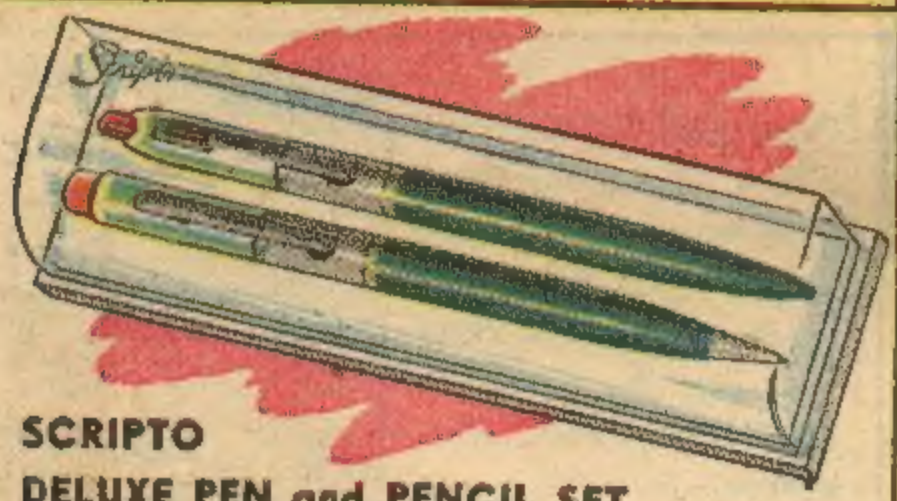

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HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO!

1. SEND IN 5 WHITE COUPONS FROM ANY OF THE SEPT. ISSUES OF DC COMICS.
2. YOU MAY ENTER AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WISH, BUT 5 COUPONS MUST ACCOMPANY EACH ENTRY. IT IS DEFINITELY POSSIBLE TO WIN MORE THAN ONE PRIZE.
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FIX-IT MEN from OUTER SPACE!

FROM AN ASTRONOMICAL VIEWPOINT, THE PLANET EARTH IS FAR FROM PERFECT! IT WOBBLES IN ITS ORBIT; ITS AXIS IS TILTED AT A 23½° ANGLE, CAUSING SEASONAL CHANGES; THE POLAR AXIS IS 27 MILES SHORTER THAN THE EQUATORIAL AXIS; ITS ROTATIONAL SPEED IS SLOWING DOWN. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC SPACE-MECHANICS REMEDIED THESE FAULTS--WOULD WE REALLY BE BETTER OFF LIVING ON A *PERFECT PLANET*?

THIS PLANET IS IN BAD SHAPE--BUT WE'LL SOON HAVE IT STRAIGHTENED OUT!

WINTER, 1957--AND A TYPHOON WHIPS ACROSS THE ARCTIC WASTELANDS...

IT'S INCREDIBLE! A *TYPHOON* IS A *TROPICAL* CYCLONE! HOW COULD ONE STRIKE SO FAR NORTH?

THE TYPHOON'S HOT WINDS ARE WARMING UP THE POLAR REGIONS!

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE EQUATOR...

HOW STRANGE! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I AM COLD!

THE SUN IS HIDING ITS FACE! PERHAPS IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AT THAT SAME MYSTIFYING MOMENT, LARRY WADE, GEOLOGICAL PROSPECTOR, IS THE NEXT VICTIM OF ANOTHER PHENOMENON OF NATURE...

I WAS EXPLORING THAT GLACIER--WHEN SUDDENLY IT BEGAN TO MELT! ITS FLOOD WATERS ARE SWEEPING ME AWAY!..

[illegible] TO REACH THAT TREE TRUNK--AND HOLD ON...

HAS NATURE REALLY GONE ON A RAMPAGE? TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENED, LET US GO BACK SEVERAL DAYS--WHEN A STRANGE SHIP MATERIALIZES OUT OF FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL SPACE!

THIS IS THE THIRD PLANET OF SUN A7564BDU!

I TRUST IT DOESN'T GIVE US MUCH TROUBLE!

WHEN OUR ANCESTORS FIRST CAME HERE TWO BILLION YEARS AGO, THEY FOUND THE PLANET WITH ONE SIDE ALWAYS TURNED TO THE SUN! ONE SIDE WAS HOT; THE OTHER COLD!

BUT THEY FIXED THAT BY GIVING IT A NORMAL ROTATION!

YES, AND AS A RESULT THE THIRD PLANET DEVELOPED LIVING CREATURES! BUT I OBSERVE THAT OUR ANCESTORS DID NOT DO A PERFECT JOB!

YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE SLIGHT WOBBLE OF THE PLANET AND THE TOO-FAST ROTATION SPEED?

YES! LET US LAND AND MAKE THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS!

THE ATOMIC BRAKE-BLASTS FROM OUR SHIP WILL CARVE OUT A HUGE CRATER IN THE PLANET'S SURFACE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

LIKE MECHANICS EXAMINING A CAR, THE ALIEN FIX-IT CREW EXAMINES EARTH. THEN, AFTER A FEW MECHANICAL ADJUSTMENTS...

THE PLANET IS PERFECT NOW! WE'VE STOPPED THE WOBBLE AND SLOWED DOWN THE SPIN ONE TEN-THOUSANDTH OF A SECOND!

NOW, LET US SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THE FIRST PLANET! THAT ALSO HAS A HOT SIDE AND A COLD SIDE... IT'S TIME WE GAVE IT A NORMAL ROTATION!

AS THE SLIGHT ALTERATION IN EARTH'S SPIN PRODUCES GREAT PLANETARY CHANGES, LARRY WADE ADDRESSES A HASTILY SUMMONED SCIENTIFIC CONVENTION...

GENTLEMEN, EARTH'S TEMPERATURE IS BECOMING COMPLETELY UNIFORM! TODAY, BOMBAY, INDIA, AND NOME, ALASKA, BOTH REPORT A TEMPERATURE OF 62°!

THERE IS NO LONGER ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUMMER AND WINTER! EARTH IS FACING A SERIOUS THREAT TO ITS ACCUSTOMED WAY OF LIFE!

"RESORT AREAS IN THE NORTH AND SOUTH HAVE BECOME DESERTED! INHABITANTS OF THE EQUATORIAL AND POLAR REGIONS ARE FINDING IT DIFFICULT TO ADJUST THEMSELVES TO A NEW MODE OF LIFE..."

HEAT MELTING IGLOO...

MUST WARM COLD BODY...

NO SKIING TODAY

MYSTERY IN SPACE

GENTLEMEN, WE MUST DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF THE CHANGE.. AND THEN TO BRING THINGS BACK TO NORMAL!

BUT EVEN AS THE SCIENTISTS MEET, NEW DISASTERS OCCUR! AS THE POLAR ICECAPS MELT, THE OCEAN LEVEL RISES... AND IN SEAPORT TOWNS...

EVERY DAY THE FLOOD RISES HIGHER! OUR CITY WILL SOON BE UNDER WATER!

MEANWHILE, A GANG OF HUMAN VULTURES PROFITS FROM THE DISASTERS! SHIPS ARE DRIVEN AGROUND BY THE RISING WATERS...

LOOK, BIFF--ANOTHER WRECKED SHIP!

YEAH, THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM, THE COAST GUARD CAN'T GET AROUND TO HELP! WE'LL PICK THAT ONE CLEAN!

BIFF CALLING RUSTY! I'VE SPOTTED ANOTHER SHIP ON THE ROCKS!

THAT'S THE FIFTH ONE TODAY, BIFF! TOO BAD OUR EASY PICKINGS WON'T LAST!

A SCIENTIST NAMED LARRY WADE IS WORKIN' ON AN IDEA TO CHANGE THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY WERE! WHEN HE DOES... NO MORE WRECKED SHIPS!

I'D LIKE IT BETTER IF THERE WERE NO MORE LARRY WADE! THAT'S OUR NEXT JOB!

UNAWARE HE IS MARKED FOR DOOM, LARRY WADE BEGINS HIS INVESTIGATION IN A DESERTED REGION...

WE RECEIVED REPORTS OF A LARGE "SHOOTING STAR" FALLING AROUND HERE! MAYBE THAT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

PRESENTLY ALONGSIDE A GIANT CRATER...

FROM THE LOOKS OF THOSE BURNT SIDES, THE METEOR STRUCK HERE! BUT THERE'S NO TRACE OF IT!

MAYBE IT BROKE INTO FRAGMENTS THAT SCATTERED ABOUT! LET'S TRY TO FIND THEM!

NO SIGN OF THE METEOR FRAGMENTS-- BUT WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THESE STRANGE OBJECTS WE FOUND?

THEY LOOK LIKE PARTS OF A MACHINE! LET'S TRY TO FIT THESE THINGS TOGETHER...

AFTER HOURS OF HARD WORK...

IT'S FINISHED-- I THINK! BUT WHAT IS IT?

LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF RAY-PROJECTOR! AND IT FITS A WILD THEORY I'VE BEEN MULLING OVER IN MY MIND!

THE OBJECT THAT LANDED HERE WAS NO METEOR--IT WAS A ***SPACESHIP!*** THE PIECES WE PUT TOGETHER ORIGINALLY FORMED A MACHINE--WHICH WAS DISMANTLED AND DISCARDED AFTER BEING USED!

AND YOU FIGURE THE PEOPLE IN THE SPACESHIP ARE THE ONES WHO CAUSED THIS CHANGE IN EARTH?

RIGHT! AND IF WE USE THIS MACHINE THE RIGHT WAY, WE MIGHT SUCCEED IN CHANGING EARTH BACK THE WAY IT WAS!

BUT AS THE SCIENTISTS PREPARE TO TURN ON THE MACHINE...

THERE'S WADE DOWN THERE!

A GOOD STRAFING OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

RUN -- THAT PLANE'S SHOOTING AT US!

RAT-TAT-TAT

AS THE PLANE MAKES A QUICK TURN AND COMES IN FOR ANOTHER STRAFING, LARRY TRAINS THE ALIEN MACHINE AT THE PLANE...

THE PLANE'S OUT OF CONTROL! WE'LL HAVE TO PARACHUTE DOWN TO EARTH!

THE MACHINE WORKS AS I EXPECTED... IN TIME TO SAVE OUR LIVES! NOW TO STEP UP THE POWER AND TRY IT ON EARTH ITSELF!

PRESENTLY, AS EARTH'S SPIN IS SPEEDED UP AGAIN ONE TEN-THOUSANDTH OF A SECOND...

IT'S GETTING COLD AGAIN... THIS IS THE KIND OF WEATHER I LIKE!

THE SUN SHINES HOT ONCE MORE... THIS IS THE WEATHER I LIKE!

AND SEVERAL MILLION MILES AWAY IN SPACE...

STRANGE! THE THIRD PLANET HAS SPEEDED UP AGAIN... SHALL WE RETURN AND RE-ADJUST IT?

NO, I'M IN A HURRY TO GET HOME! LET THE NEXT REPAIR CREW DO THE JOB! THEY'LL BE BACK IN ANOTHER TWO BILLION YEARS!

THE END

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PREVENT FOREST FIRES!
BREAK UP YOUR MATCHES AFTER FLAME IS OUT. CRUSH OUT CIGARETTES!

FOREST FIRE WARDEN

WAKE UP! PREVENT FOREST FIRES! THIS MEANS YOU!

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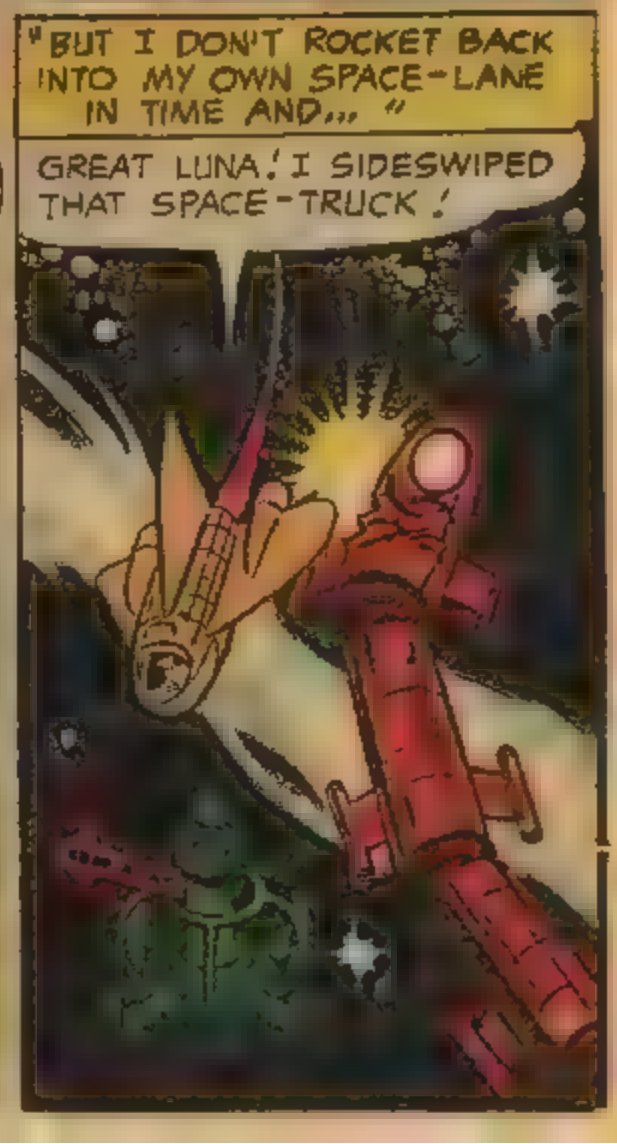
INTERPLANETARY SAFARI!

I'M A SPACE-CABBY, BUT A STRANGE ACCIDENT TURNS ME INTO A BIG-GAME HUNTER ON A JUNGLE ASTEROID--STALKING THREE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC CREATURES IN THE UNIVERSE! FINDING THE CRITTERS IS TOUGH ENOUGH--BUT CAPTURING THEM *ALIVE* IS PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!



MYSTERY IN SPACE

"MY CAB IS UNSCRATCHED, BUT THE TRUCK NEEDS A BIG REPAIR JOB, AT AN EARTH GARAGE!"

THIS IS AWFUL! THE *INTERPLANETARY ZOO* HIRED ME TO PICK UP SOME RARE ANIMALS FROM THE ASTEROIDS! THIS WILL COST YOU PLENTY, CABBY!

GULP! H-HOW MUCH?

BUCK BOLTON BIG GAME HUNTER

TOWING... REPAIRS... LOSS OF ZOO CONTRACTS... A TOTAL OF 10,000 CREDITS!

WOULD YOU CONSIDER SETTLING FOR *100* CREDITS? THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT.

TAXI

"AFTER A BIT OF HAGGLING, WE MAKE OTHER ARRANGEMENTS..."

THEN IT'S AGREED! I'LL HAUL A RENTED TRAILER-TRUCK WITH MY SPACE CAB, AND BRING BACK YOUR ANIMALS!

SPACE TRAILERS TRUCKS FOR HIRE

"OFF WE GO... PAST THE MOON, BEYOND MARS, TOWARD THE ASTEROID BELT..."

HEAD FOR THE **ASTEROID JUNGLE**, CABBY!

"I FIGURE IT'LL TAKE A DAY OR TWO TO ROUND UP THOSE RARE ANIMALS, BUT..."

--AND WITH LUCK, WE'LL HAVE CAGED THOSE THREE ANIMALS IN ABOUT *THREE WEEKS!*

THREE WEEKS? BUT I'LL LOSE TOO MANY TAXI-FARES! CAN'T THEY BE CAPTURED MORE QUICKLY?

NO! FOR EXAMPLE, THIS *CATERPILLUS GIGANTI* HIBERNATES ALL DAY IN ITS *INVISIBLE* COCOON! IT CAN ONLY BE CAUGHT AT **NIGHT**, WHEN IT EMERGES TO FIND FOOD!

THAT'S NO PROBLEM! WHEN THE SUN SETS--

MYSTERY IN SPACE

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! DUE TO THE SLOW ROTATION OF THIS ASTEROID, THE "DAYS" HERE ARE ONE WEEK LONG!

I CAN'T WAIT A WHOLE WEEK FOR NIGHT TO FALL! I'LL GO FIND AN INVISIBLE COCOON *NOW*!

"BUT IT'S LIKE TRYING TO FIND AN INVISIBLE NEEDLE IN AN INVISIBLE HAYSTACK!"

MAYBE THERE'S AN INVISIBLE COCOON BETWEEN THOSE TREES! NO, NOTHING SOLID HERE...

"AFTER DOZENS OF MORE TRIES TO MAKE CONTACT WITH AN INVISIBLE COCOON..."

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO SHORTEN THE CATERPILLAR HUNT! LET ME THINK!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, CABBY! NOT EVEN THE BEST HUNTERS IN THE UNIVERSE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CATCHING ONE IN THE DAYTIME!

"SUDDENLY AN IDEA HITS ME LIKE TWO STARS COLLIDING!"

I'M DRIVING UP INTO SPACE! STAND BY WITH YOUR NET TO CAPTURE A *CATERPILLUS GIGANTI*!

NONSENSE! THEY WON'T COME OUT OF THEIR INVISIBLE COCOONS WHILE IT'S DAYLIGHT!

SINCE ONLY DARKNESS WOULD BRING THEM OUT, MY IDEA IS SIMPLE--TO MAKE AN *ARTIFICIAL NIGHT*!"

THAT FARAWAY SUN IS SO SMALL HERE THAT MY CAB CAN COVER IT--LIKE EARTH'S MOON DOES TO THE SUN--THUS CREATING MY OWN *ECLIPSE* ON THAT ASTEROID!

BELOW, MY MAN-MADE 'ECLIPSE' SPREADS AN *UMBRA** ACROSS A STRIP OF THE ASTEROID..."

THE CABBY DID IT! FOOLED BY THE ECLIPSE INTO THINKING IT'S NIGHT TIME, A CATERPILLAR IN THE DARKENED AREA CAME OUT OF ITS INVISIBLE COCOON TO FEED.

*EDITOR'S NOTE: UMBRA IS THE SHADOW CAST BY AN ECLIPSE.

"WHEN I RETURN..."

CONGRATULATIONS, CABBY! WE MADE OUR FIRST CATCH!

NOW HOW ABOUT THAT SECOND CRITTER? THE SOONER I GET BACK TO EARTH, THE LESS MONEY I LOSE IN SPACE-FARES!

NEXT I'VE GOT TO CATCH A CERTAIN BIRD--THERE!... ONE JUST FLEW OVER US! SEE IT?

YOU-YOU MEAN THAT *BLUR*?

"BOLTON EXPLAINS BY SHOWING ME A PICTURE OF THE BIRD..."

ONLY THE FASTEST CAMERA CAN PHOTOGRAPH THIS *SUPERSONIC HAWK* IN FLIGHT!

"WE TRY SHOOTING IT--BUT THAT HAWK IS NO SITTING DUCK!"

THIS LIGHTNING-GUN ONLY STUNS ANIMALS! KEEP SHOOTING, CABBY! IT MAY TAKE A WEEK OF SHOOTING BEFORE WE CAN GET A LUCKY HIT!

:GROAN: A WEEK?

"WHEN BOLTON TELLS ME THAT THE HAWK MAKES ITS NEST AT THE TOP OF AN ASTEROID PEAK, I SUDDENLY GET A YEN TO GO MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING..."

I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO MAKE THAT BIRD COME TO US--*RIGHT INTO OUR CAGE!*

MYSTERY IN SPACE

"THE LIGHT GRAVITY MAKES THE MOUNTAIN ASCENT EASY, AND SOON..."

I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S AN EGG IN THE NEST! WHEN THE HAWK RETURNS AND FINDS THE EGG MISSING --

"SURE ENOUGH, THE MISSING EGG LURES THE BIRD STRAIGHT INTO OUR CAGE!"

IT WORKED! THAT PHOTOELECTRIC EYE WE RIGGED CLAPS THE CAGE SHUT IN A SPLIT SECOND, TRAPPING THE HAWK INSIDE!

MARVELOUS, CABBY!

CLANG

"AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE HUNT IS PRACTICALLY OVER WHEN WE GO AFTER THE THIRD AND LAST SPECIMEN--A GIGANTIC *AMEBOID*--"

THIS CRITTER IS AS GOOD AS LASSOED!

"BUT TO MY ASTONISHMENT MY LASSO MISSES BECAUSE..."

HEY! THE AMEBOID SPLIT INTO TWO IDENTICAL HALVES!

I KNEW ABOUT THAT! WE HAVE TO CAPTURE THEM BOTH!

5

"AFTER WE ROUND UP THE SPLIT DUO, AND CAGE THEM, I START TO PUT ONE OF THEM IN THE TRUCK WHEN..."

WAIT! WE CAN'T TAKE THEM *BOTH* BACK TO EARTH! ONE OF THEM IS THE *REAL* AMEBOID, THE OTHER A *PHONY*--WHICH EXHALES POISONOUS *CARBON MONOXIDE* THAT WILL KILL THE OTHER ANIMALS!

THEN LET'S TEST THEIR EXHALATIONS, AND LEAVE THE DANGEROUS ONE BEHIND!

THAT WILL TAKE TIME! AMEBOIDS BREATHE IN AIR AND DON'T EXHALE IT FOR A LONG TIME--AT LEAST A WEEK!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

"THE PROSPECT OF LOSING MORE FARES SHARPENS MY WITS INTO COOKING UP A SHORT CUT..."

SNEEZING FORCES AIR VIOLENTLY OUT OF THE LUNGS OF ANY BREATHING CREATURE! HERE'S *PEPPER* IN THEIR NOSTRILS!

WHOOSH!

BRILLIANT, CABBY! THIS TESTER FLUID WILL TURN *RED* IF THE EXHALATION IS CARBON MONOXIDE--SURE ENOUGH! THIS IS THE DANGEROUS HALF WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP!

WHOOSH!!

SCAT, YOU DECOY! WE'LL TAKE BACK YOUR BETTER HALF--THE REAL AMEBOID!

"BUCK BOLTON IS SINGING MY PRAISES AS WE DRIVE FOR EARTH, BUT I'M HARDLY LISTENING..."

YOU'VE MADE HUNTING HISTORY, CABBY! WHEN I TELL THEM BACK ON EARTH--

HOW AM I EVER GOING TO RECOUP ALL THE TAXI-FARES I LOST?

"BUT AFTER THE DELIVERY TO THE ZOO, I GET THE BEST NEWS OF ALL..."

YOU'VE EARNED HALF OF THE BIG BONUS THEY GAVE ME FOR DELIVERING THOSE SPECIMENS SO FAR AHEAD OF TIME, CABBY! WHY DON'T YOU GO INTO THE BIG-GAME HUNTING BUSINESS? YOU'D MAKE A FORTUNE--

ZOO

"BUT HERE I AM, BACK BEHIND THE WHEEL, HAPPY AS A MOON LARK!"

TAXI

I'VE GOT MY OWN "*HUNTING*" FOR "*BIG-GAME*"--NAMELY FINDING GOOD SPACE-FARES! I LIKE THIS JOB! SPACE-TAXI, ANYONE?

THE END

WONDERS of SPACE

PLUTO — PLANET OR SATELLITE?

THE discovery of *Neptune* in 1846 increased the number of planets in our solar system to *eight*. In 1930, the planetary total became *nine* with the discovery of *Pluto*. Now, in 1956, another change seems likely in the number of planets—but this time instead of the total number being *increased* to *ten*, it is likely it will be *reduced* to *eight*!

If certain prominent astronomers have their way, *Pluto* will lose its exalted position as a planet and be demoted to a satellite. The new line-up will then read: planets in the solar system—eight. Satellites in the solar system—thirty-two.

To understand the reasons for this startling reclassification of Pluto, we must turn time backward to the year 1905, when American astronomer Percival Lowell initiated his space-hunt for *Planet X*, as he called the unknown planet that he was convinced revolved beyond the outermost planet Neptune. Having mathematically noted the irregular movements of both Neptune and Uranus, Lowell felt sure that these orbital disturbances were caused by the gravitational action of some unknown planet. He estimated that *Planet X* was about 4 thousand million miles distant from the sun, moved about the solar body in an elliptical orbit taking 282 years to complete, and that the planet was comparatively small, with a mass six times greater than the Earth's.

Two years after he published his final calculations in 1914, Lowell died, the planet he was so sure existed still remaining undiscovered. Meanwhile, another American astronomer, W. H. Pickering, working independently of Lowell's findings, arrived at the same general statistics for the mystery planet beyond Neptune.

In 1919, Milton Humason, working out of the Mount Wilson Observatory, took a series of photographs of the celestial skies where the astronomers had pinpointed *Planet X*. The principle behind his planetary search was simple—if a certain area of the sky is photographed a few hours apart, the position of the fixed stars will show no change, but a moving body, such as a planet, can be detected by the small trail it leaves. Also, if two different photographic plates are compared by making the images of the stars match, a moving object can easily be detected by its displacement from one plate to the other.

Humason's photographs unfortunately failed to reveal the presence of any new planet—due to a double stroke of bad luck (as was determined years later). During that year of 1919, Humason actually succeeded in obtaining two

photographs of the planet Pluto! However, one image of the planet chanced to merge on a flaw in the plate, and the other image was blotted out by the awkward presence of a distant star.

Discouraged by the failure to locate *Planet X*, astronomers made no serious attempts to look for it during the ten years that followed. Then, in 1929, with the help of an amazing new astronomical instrument, the "blink-microscope," and a new 13-inch refractor telescope, the Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff, Arizona, enthusiastically resumed the planetary hunt. Under the leadership of 23-year-old Clyde Tombaugh, several hundred thousand photographic plates were taken in the search for the unknown planet.

In January of 1930, Tombaugh spotted a slow-moving object, centered about the star *Delta Geminorum*, which strongly aroused his suspicions that at long last the sought-for planet had been exposed. Further checks were made and on March 13, 1930, Tombaugh made the joyous announcement of the discovery of the solar system's ninth planet—soon to be named *Pluto*. (The name was obtained from Roman-Greek mythology, as were the other planetary names, but some astronomers profess to believe that the inspiration for *Pluto* came from the initials of the pioneer planet hunter—Percival Lowell!)

The difficult task of determining Pluto's orbit, mass, brightness, rotation, and other such important astronomical considerations, was begun. The work was not easy; Pluto is so distant that it never shows a planetary disk even in the largest telescopes.

As the trickle of findings started coming in, astronomers became more puzzled than enlightened. The ninth planet's illumination and size were much less than had been anticipated. Lowell's predicted figures that Pluto's mass would be six times greater than Earth's were far off base; it turned out to be *less* massive than our planet.

Probably the most puzzling feature of all was Pluto's orbit. Although the planet's orbit is far beyond Neptune, there are times when Pluto's eccentric orbit brings it *closer* to the sun than Neptune!

The completion of the 200-inch Mt. Palomar telescope added to the confusion when it showed that Pluto has a diameter of only 3600 miles, making it the second smallest planet in the solar system. Furthermore, this meant that Pluto had to have a density ten times greater than Earth—so that a 200-pound Earthman would weigh 943 lbs. on Pluto—a surface gravity heavier than that of our most massive planet, Jupiter.

The final "blow" came the early part of this year with the discovery by Dr. Gerald Kuiper that Pluto had a slow rotation period of six and a half *days*—a remarkable fact when it is noted that all the other planets beyond Mars have a fast rotation period measured in *hours*.

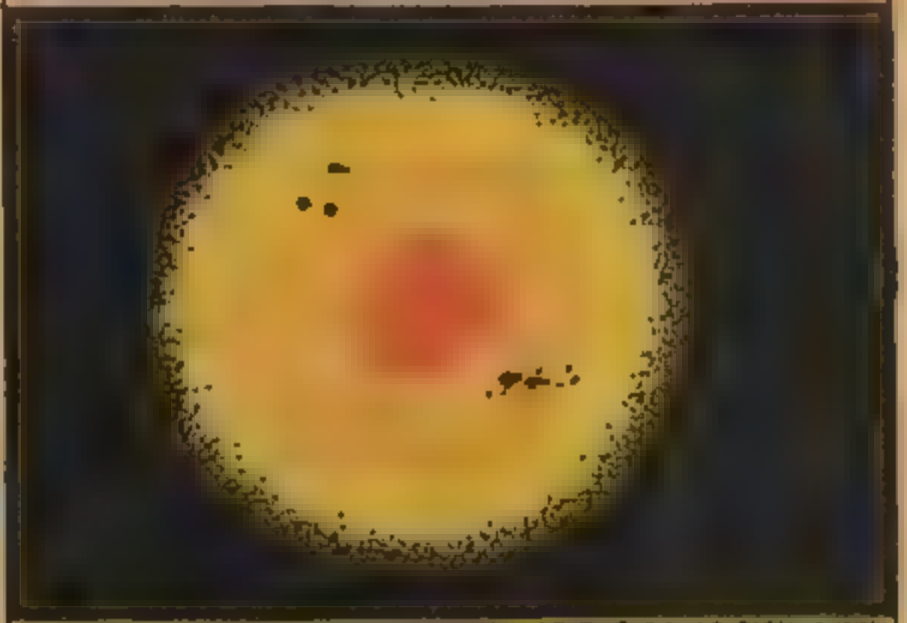
Pluto's unreasonable slow rotation, when tacked on to the list of other "impossibilities" (eccentric orbit, high inclination, mass, diameter), adds up, in Dr. Kuiper's judgment, to the fact that Pluto is not a planet at all—but a satellite of another planet.

Astronomers had ascertained that Neptune currently possesses about 99% of the mass it originally had when it came into being. The missing 1% was thrown off and turned into runaway satellites. In time, satellites *Triton* and *Nereid* were recaptured by Neptune, but Pluto remained a lost moon, until its discovery was mistaken for another planet. Kuiper's arguments do indeed account for the apparent discrepancies found for Pluto as a *planet*; they become understandable if Pluto is regarded as Neptune's *satellite*. Whether the astronomical world will accept these conclusions remains for time to decide.

Pluto—is it a planet or satellite? What do *you* think?

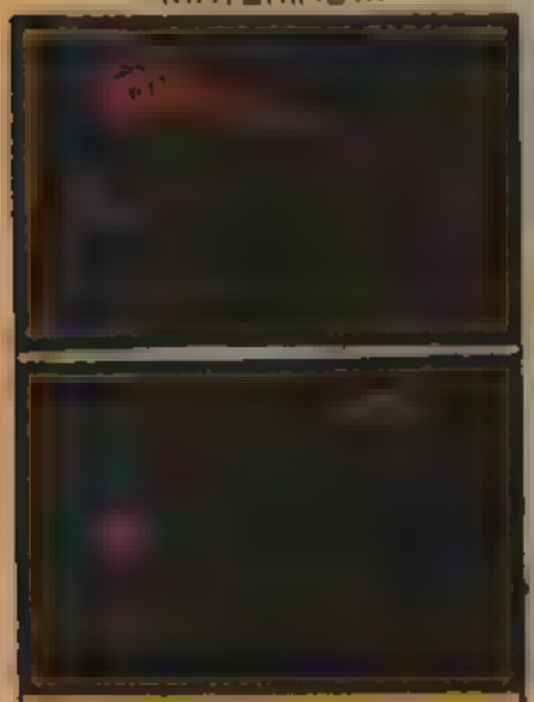
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

FATHER SECCHI, AN ITALIAN JESUIT ASTRONOMER, PIONEERED IN SOLAR PHOTOGRAPHY. DURING THE ECLIPSE OF 1851, HIS MEASUREMENTS OF THE INTENSITY OF SOLAR RADIATION INDICATED THAT THE RADIATION AT THE CENTER OF THE SOLAR DISK IS ALMOST DOUBLE THE RADIATION AT THE SUN'S EDGE...



GREENWICH OBSERVATORY PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SOLAR DISK, SHOWING THE DIMINISHING BRIGHTNESS FROM THE SUN'S CENTER TO ITS EDGE. THE DARK MARKINGS ARE SUNSPOTS.

THE FOLLOWING YEAR, SECCHI DISCOVERED THE "LOST" TWO FRAGMENTS INTO WHICH ***BIELA'S COMET*** HAD BROKEN WHEN LAST SEEN IN 846... HIS ABILITY TO SEE A FAINT STAR THROUGH THE NUCLEUS OF ONE OF THE FRAGMENTS PROVED THE EXTREME TENUOUSNESS OF COMETARY MATERIAL...

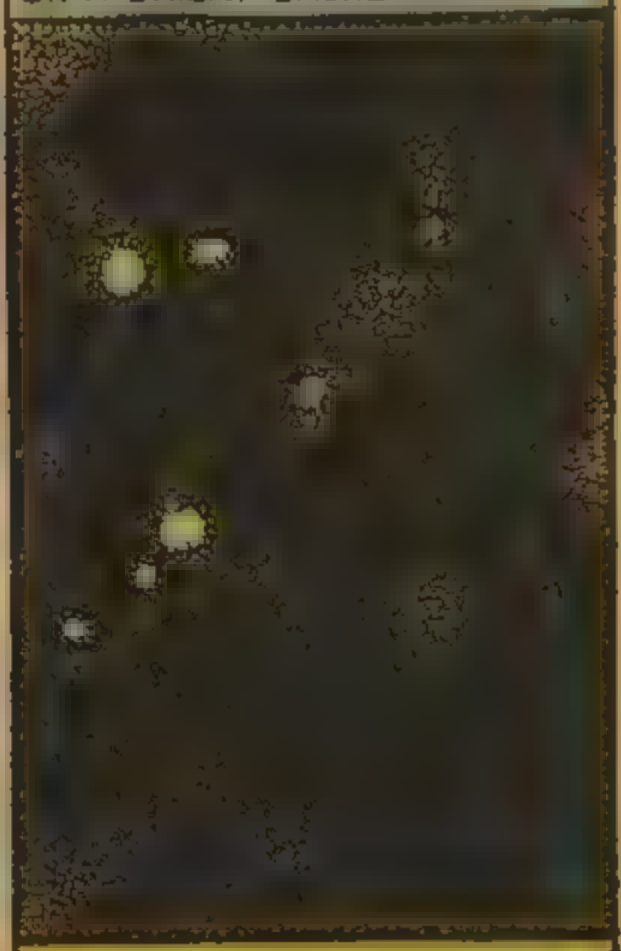


TOP--BIELLA'S COMET, AFTER IT SPLIT IN TWO, 1846. BOTTOM--SECCHI'S RE-DISCOVERY OF THE SPLIT FRAGMENTS, 1852.

TURNING HIS ATTENTION TO SATURN'S RINGS, HE NOT ONLY DETERMINED THE LUMINOSITY OF PARTS OF SATURN'S RINGS, BUT ALSO SHOWED THAT THE INNER RING IS NEBULOUS AND THAT THE SURFACE OF THE RINGS IS FLAT...

A REMARKABLE DRAWING OF SATURN, MADE BY AMATEUR ASTRONOMER, J. REESE, SHOWING THE PLANET'S RINGS AND SURFACE-BELT MARKINGS.

ACCORDING TO SECCHI, THE MYSTERIOUS "*BLACK HOLES OF SPACE*" ARE REALLY SHADOWS OF DARK NEBULAS PROJECTED ON A BRIGHT BACKGROUND...



"BLACK HOLES OF SPACE" OBSERVED IN THE MILKY WAY. THE "BLACK S" IS THE NEBULA IN OPHIUCHUS.

STRANGER on EARTH!

JOHN CARR WAS IN A HURRY TO GET BACK HOME--BUT THE TROUBLE WAS HE DIDN'T KNOW ON WHAT PLANET HE LIVED, NOR DID HE HAVE A SPACESHIP TO HELP HIM FIND IT!

A COMET HEADING STRAIGHT FOR EARTH! IF I TURN BACK AND TRY TO SAVE THE PLANET FROM DESTRUCTION! I'LL NEVER REACH MY OWN WORLD IN TIME! WHAT SHALL I DO?

AS A PLANETARIUM AUDIENCE LISTENS TO AN ASTRONOMER DISCUSS THE POSSIBILITY OF LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS...

--AND SO WE MUST RULE OUT THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE--AS WE KNOW IT--ON ALL OTHER PLANETS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...

SUN

IN THE AUDIENCE, ONE MAN LISTENS WITH UNUSUAL INTEREST...

LIFE **DOES** EXIST ON OTHER PLANETS! ONE OF THEM IS MY NATIVE WORLD--BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

WHO IS THIS STRANGER ON EARTH? WHY DOESN'T HE KNOW WHICH PLANET HE COMES FROM? TO EXPLAIN, WE MUST TURN BACK TO A MEETING OF THE SCIENCE COUNCIL ON ANTARES...

WE HAVE AGREED THAT SCIENTIST KARR HAS THE NECESSARY QUALIFICATIONS TO BECOME A MEMBER OF OUR COUNCIL! WE MUST NOW PUT HIM TO--*THE TEST.*

PRESENTLY, THE YOUNG CANDIDATE FOR MEMBERSHIP IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE COUNCIL...

KARR, YOU WILL BE TELEPORTED TO AN OBSCURE PLANET CALLED "*EARTH*", WHICH HAS NOT YET DEVELOPED SPACE-TRAVEL! FROM THERE YOU MUST FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO *ANTARES!*

THAT SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT, WHEN I APPLY MY KNOWLEDGE OF SPACE-MECHANICS--

NO! BY THE TIME YOU ARE TELEPORTED TO EARTH, YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE WILL BE NO GREATER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER EARTHMAN! OF COURSE, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE...

B-BUT NOBODY COULD PASS SUCH A TEST!

WE PASSED IT--AND SO MUST *YOU*--TO BE A MEMBER OF THE SCIENCE COUNCIL!

I... I'LL DO MY BEST...

AND SO SOME TIME LATER, WHEN THE YOUNG SCIENTIST AWAKENS IN STRANGE SURROUNDINGS...

HEY, MISTER, WHERE'D *YOU* COME FROM? YOU WEREN'T HERE A SECOND AGO!

I... I DON'T KNOW!

I'M ON EARTH--THE TEST HAS BEGUN! I HAVE FORGOTTEN MANY THINGS--BUT I KNOW I MUST GET BACK TO MY OWN WORLD--WHEREVER IT IS!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THUS, THE SCIENTIST FROM ANTARES STARTS A NEW LIFE... AND INVESTIGATES EVERY POSSIBLE WAY OF LEAVING EARTH...

A PRIMITIVE FORM OF FLIGHT... BUT THE PRINCIPLE IS THAT OF A REACTION MOTOR! PERHAPS I CAN USE IT TO BUILD A SPACESHIP!

THESE PEOPLE ARE NEAR SPACE TRAVEL... NEARER THAN THEY THINK! I MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR SCIENTIFIC ABILITIES TO HELP SOLVE MY PROBLEM!

SHORTLY "JOHN CARR" GOES TO WORK ON A ROCKET MOTOR PROJECT...

I'M TOMMY WILLETT--SPACENUT WILLETT, THEY CALL ME, BECAUSE I THINK THAT IN TEN YEARS WE'LL BE FLYING THROUGH SPACE!

TEN YEARS? I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG! WE'VE GOT TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE YOUNG ALIEN SCIENTIST PROVES HIS ABILITY...

LOOK AT THAT ROCKET TAKE OFF! WE'RE GETTING THERE, JOHNNY!

THERE'S STILL A LONG WAY TO GO BEFORE I CAN TAKE OFF INTO INTERPLANETARY SPACE!

ZOOM

HOLD ON... I'M GOING TO BE AT THE CONTROLS OF THE FIRST MAN-CARRYING ROCKET!

NO, IT'LL BE TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WOULD BE ANY LESS DANGEROUS FOR YOU THAN FOR ME?

I--I'VE BEEN CONDITIONING MYSELF FOR SPACE-FLIGHT!

MY BODY IS ALREADY CONDITIONED TO WITHSTAND STRESSES THAT WOULD CRUSH AN EARTHMAN!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THE WORK GOES ON INTO THE LONG HOURS OF THE NIGHT! FINALLY, A ONE-MAN SPACE-SHIP IS READY..

WE'VE CHECKED AND RE-CHECKED THIS JOB, JOHNNY!

OKAY, I'LL GET MY SPACESUIT AND GIVE IT A TRY!

THEN, JUST BEFORE TAKE-OFF...

SO LONG, TOMMY! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU--EVERY-BODY HERE!

SAY, CUT THAT OUT! YOU TALK AS IF YOU NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!

IF HE ONLY KNEW...I'M NOT COMING BACK! MY TIME IS GROWING SHORT...I MUST GO BACK TO MY OWN PLANET IF I'M TO PASS THE TEST!

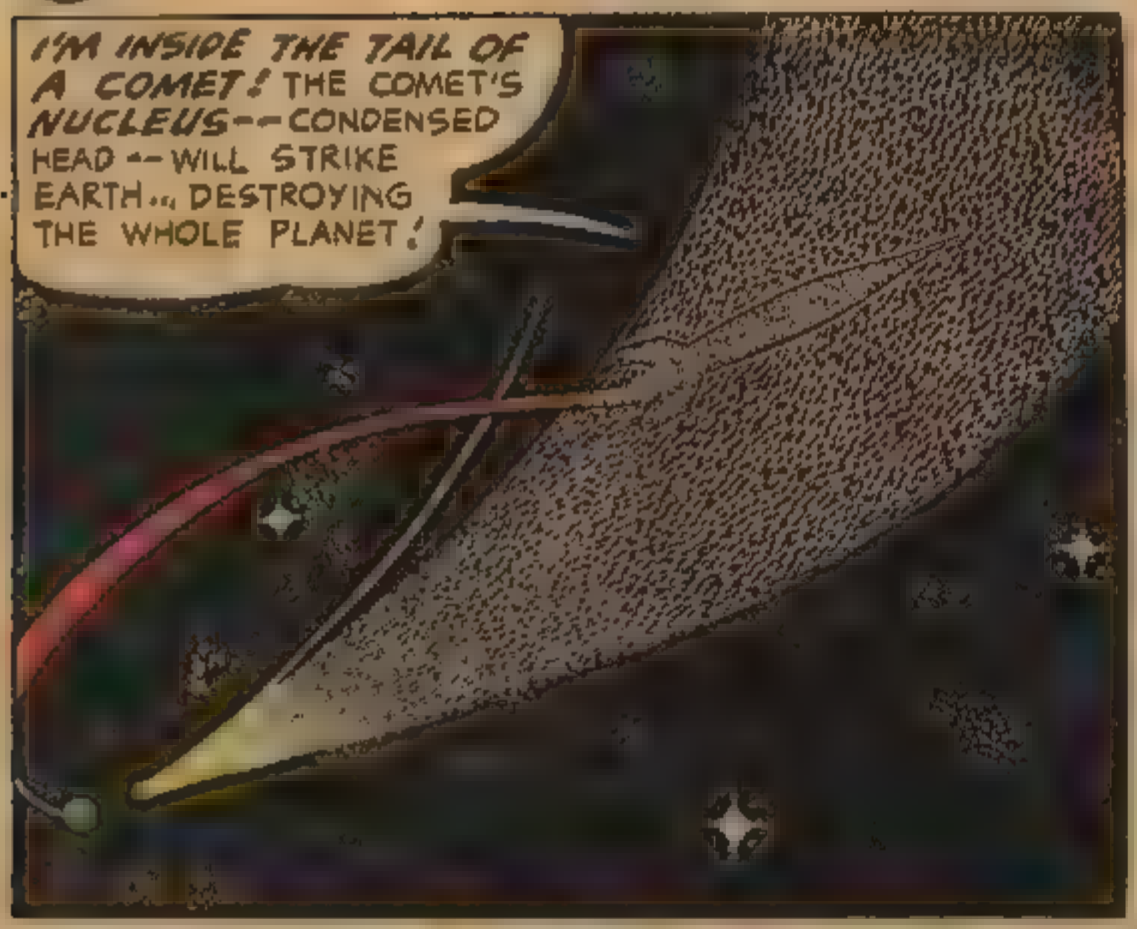
BLAST OFF! AND THE FIRST PASSENGER-CARRYING SPACE-SHIP ROARS INTO THE VOID..

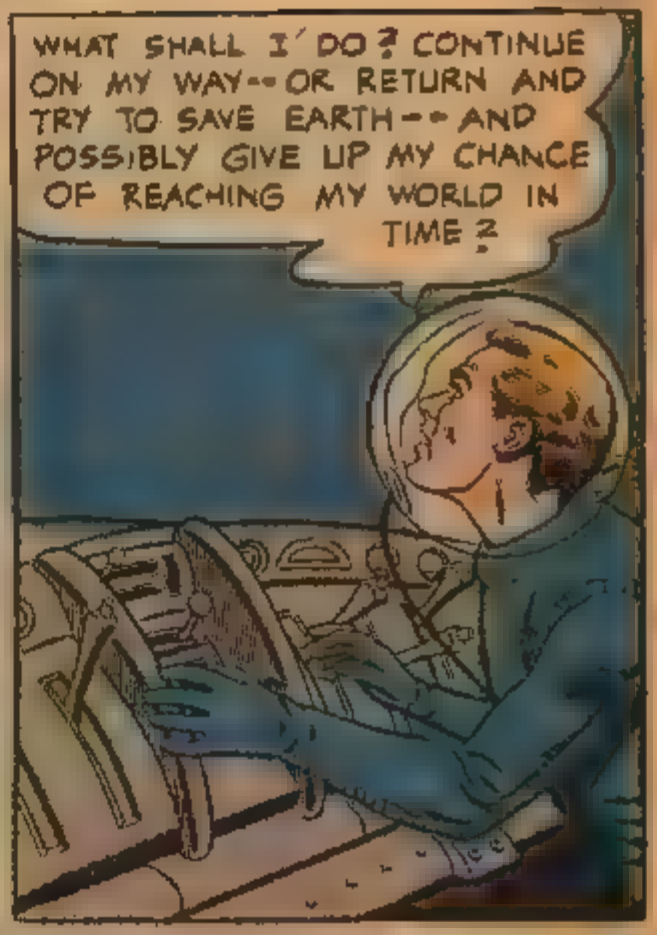
NOW TO TRACK DOWN MY PLANET! I'VE TAKEN ALONG ENOUGH FOOD...SO I DON'T EVER HAVE TO RETURN TO EARTH! FIRST, A QUICK SEARCH OF THE PLANETS IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM...

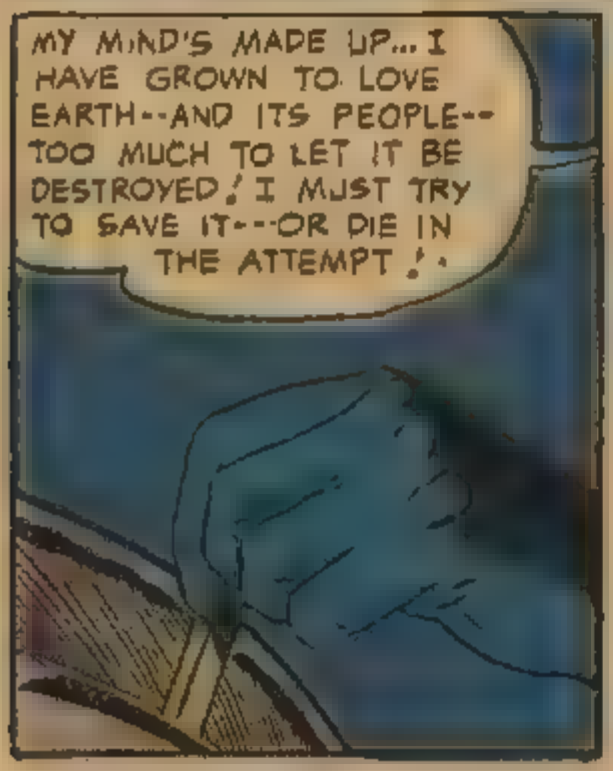
SUDDENLY, THE SPACEMAN FINDS HIMSELF PLUNGING INTO A GREAT VEIL OF DUST...

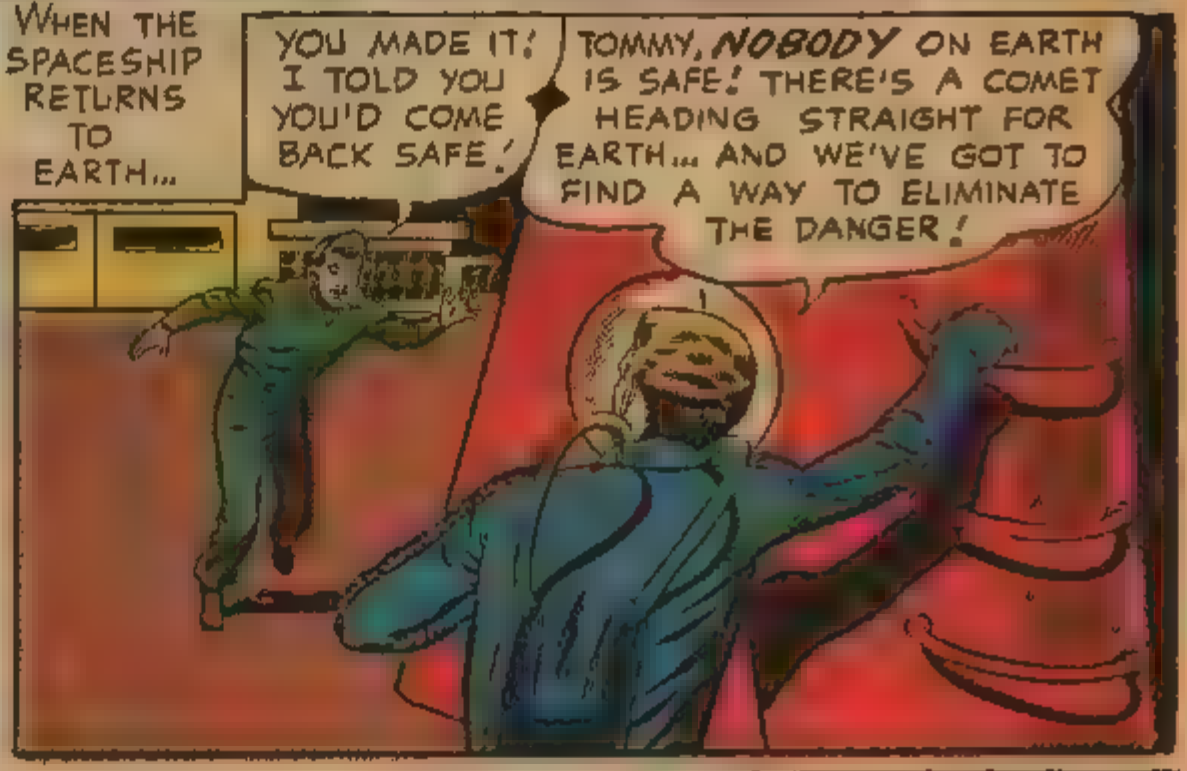
WHAT'S HAPPENED? EVERYTHING'S TURNED HAZY..

MYSTERY IN SPACE

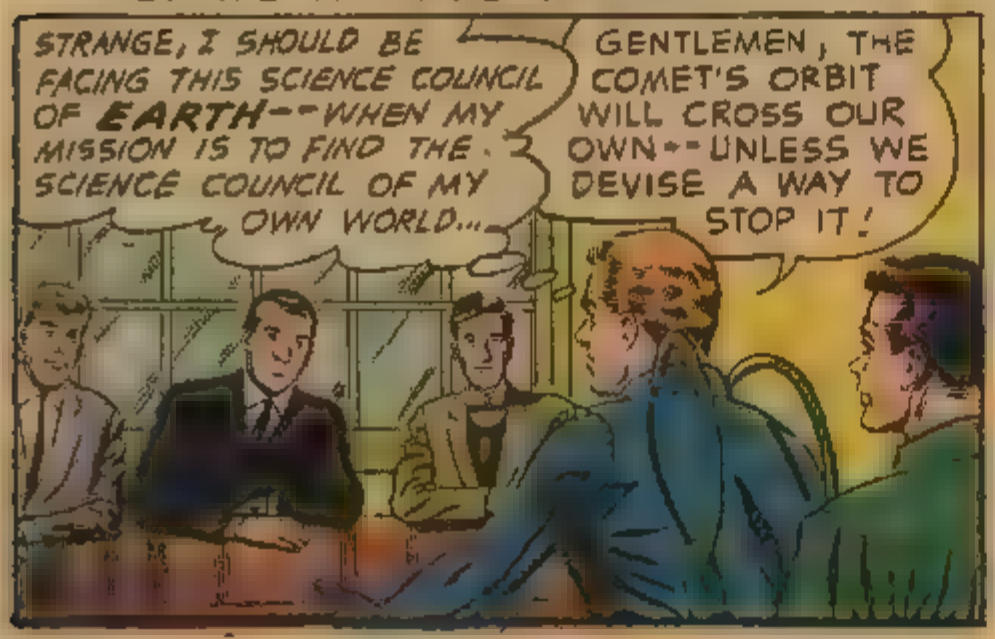


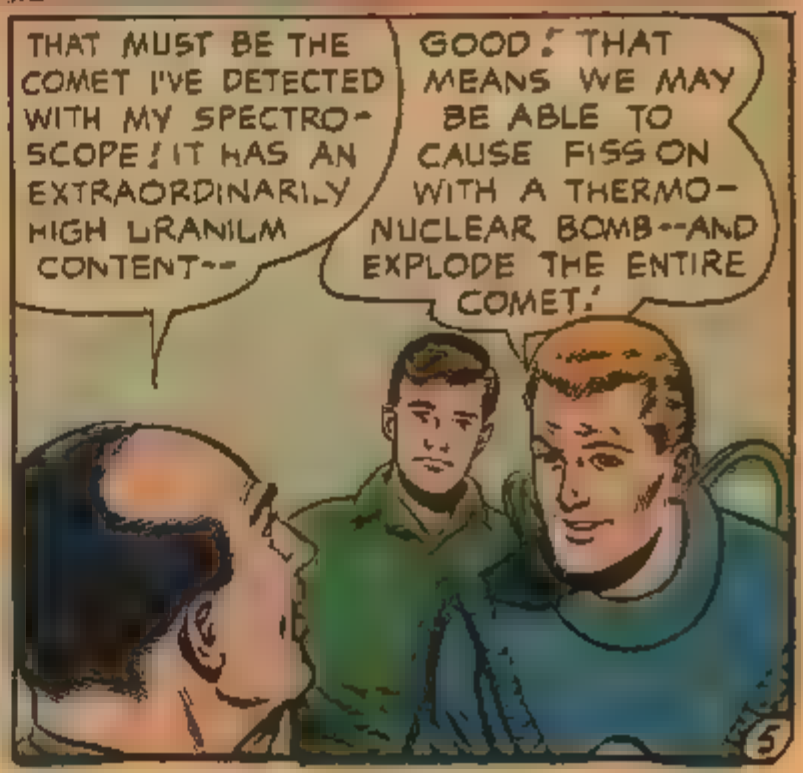

WHAT SHALL I DO? CONTINUE ON MY WAY--OR RETURN AND TRY TO SAVE EARTH--AND POSSIBLY GIVE UP MY CHANCE OF REACHING MY WORLD IN TIME?


MY MIND'S MADE UP... I HAVE GROWN TO LOVE EARTH--AND ITS PEOPLE--TOO MUCH TO LET IT BE DESTROYED! I MUST TRY TO SAVE IT--OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!


WHEN THE SPACESHIP RETURNS TO EARTH...
YOU MADE IT! I TOLD YOU YOU'D COME BACK SAFE!
TOMMY, NOBODY ON EARTH IS SAFE! THERE'S A COMET HEADING STRAIGHT FOR EARTH... AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO ELIMINATE THE DANGER!

AT AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF LEADING SCIENTISTS, THE ALIEN SPACEMAN WARNS OF THE ONCOMING DANGER...


STRANGE, I SHOULD BE FACING THIS SCIENCE COUNCIL OF EARTH--WHEN MY MISSION IS TO FIND THE SCIENCE COUNCIL OF MY OWN WORLD...
GENTLEMEN, THE COMET'S ORBIT WILL CROSS OUR OWN--UNLESS WE DEVISE A WAY TO STOP IT!


THAT MUST BE THE COMET I'VE DETECTED WITH MY SPECTROSCOPE! IT HAS AN EXTRAORDINARILY HIGH URANIUM CONTENT--
GOOD! THAT MEANS WE MAY BE ABLE TO CAUSE FISSION WITH A THERMONUCLEAR BOMB--AND EXPLODE THE ENTIRE COMET!

SOON A SPECIALLY BUILT THERMO-NUCLEAR BOMB IS HURLED SPACE-WARD--AND WHEN IT MAKES CONTACT WITH THE COMET'S HEAD...

ON EARTH, THE DESTRUCTION OF THE COMET IS GREETED WITH SATISFACTION BY ALL--AND BEWILDERMENT BY JOHN CARR...

SOMETHING PUZZLING ABOUT THAT COMET--ITS TAIL DIDN'T POINT DIRECTLY AWAY FROM THE SUN--AS ALL COMETS' TAILS MUST!

I WONDER--WAS THE COMET AN ARTIFICIAL ONE, CREATED BY MY WORLD'S SCIENCE COUNCIL--AS PART OF MY TEST? IF SO, I CAN FOLLOW THE TRAIL LEFT BY THE COMET DUST, AND FIND MY WAY HOME!

AFTER BIDDING TOMMY FAREWELL AGAIN, THE ALIEN RETURNS TO SPACE AND SUCCESSFULLY TRACES THE COMET'S TRAIL TO HIS NATIVE PLANET...

CONGRATULATIONS, CANDIDATE KARR--YOU HAVE PASSED THE TEST!

WE CAN NOW REVEAL YOU ALSO PASSED OUR SECRET TEST--TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF OTHERS EVEN AT THE RISK OF YOUR OWN! THAT IS THE FIRST DUTY OF AN INTERGALACTIC SCIENTIST!

...AND BACK ON EARTH...

POOR JOHNNY CARR... LOST IN SPACE! I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN...

SOME DAY, TOMMY, YOU WILL SEE ME AGAIN--I PROMISE!

THE END

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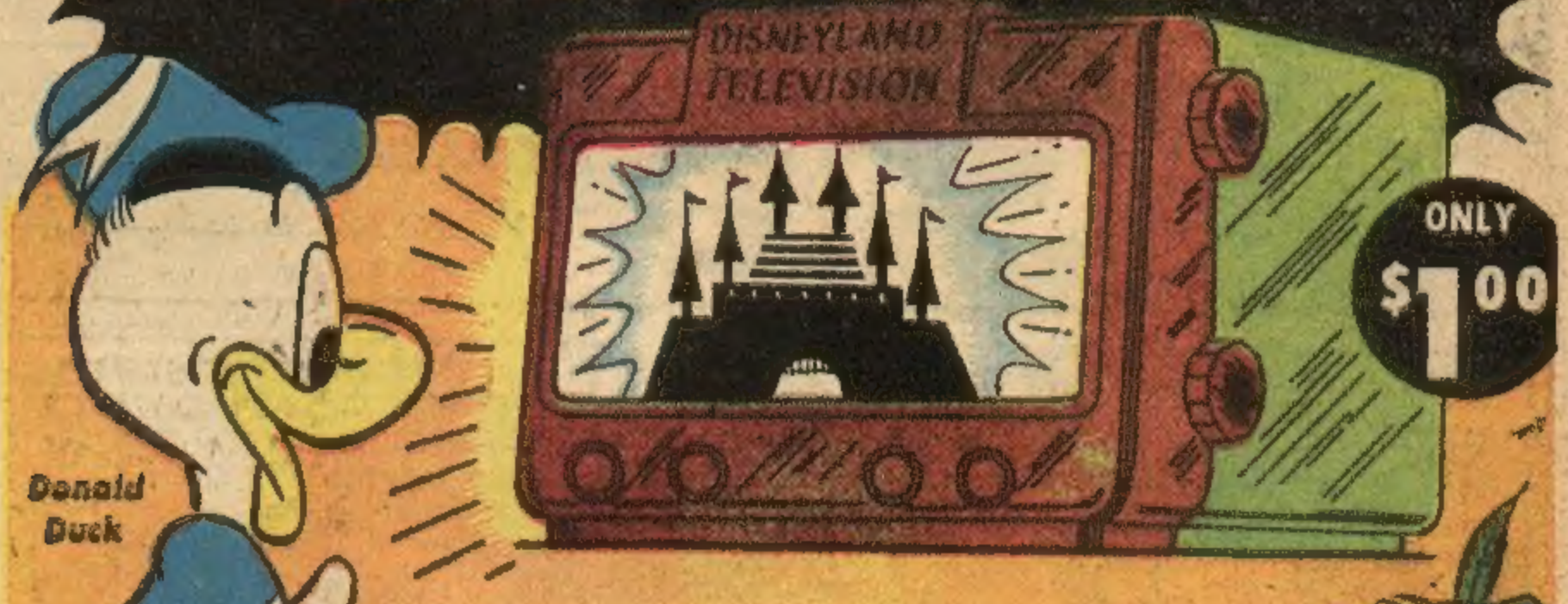

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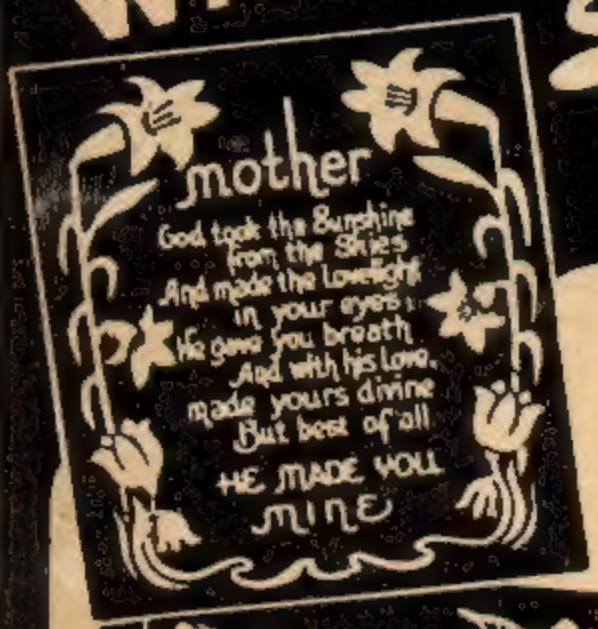


SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

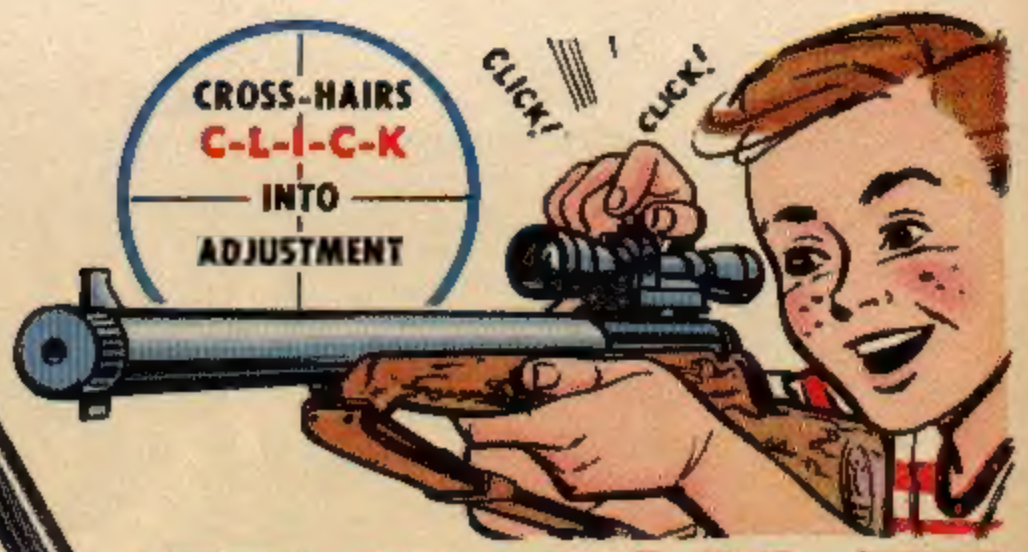
WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. J–6 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

NOW! own the DAISY EAGLE



WITH HEAVY TOP GRAIN LEATHER SLING

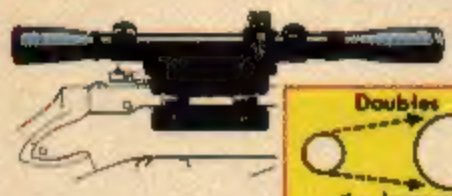
and 2X SCOPE MOUNTED

No matter how many Daisys you've owned . . . get up-to date now with this new super DAISY EAGLE . . . an 850-shot repeater 37 inches long. Looks exactly like Dad's *expensive* hunting rifle and scope with such realistic features as: (1) ramp-style front sight, combination peep-and-open rear; (2) full ovalled, decorated stock and extra-long forepiece—both resembling polished "natural mesquite" of custom-made rifles; (3) heavy top grain leather sling; (4) golden-decorated barrel, receiver. Many *other* special new features. Complete with scope mounted, 2 Lens-Guard Caps, Scope Book, BB Loader, BBs —all in big carton—only $12.95. Show this ad to Dad now—see No. 98 Eagle at dealers!

Detail of Sling attached to lower swivel

No. 98 with SCOPE MOUNTED ONLY $12.95

Own THE FIRST AND ONLY REAL SCOPE FOR DAISY AIR RIFLES!



New No. 303 Daisy Bulls Eye 2X Scope fits new and old Daisy Air and Super Play Rifles. Features: 2X (2-power) magnification—real 4-lens system—cross-hairs C-L-I-C-K into adjustment—scope detachable. Universal mount also adjustable. Length: 11 inches. Get it!

No. 303 $3.98

OTHER DAISYS AS LOW AS $5.50

No. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN, only **$9.50**

No. 94 DAISY * RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE, only.... **$8.50**

No. 700 RED RYDER BB SHOT PACK gives you 11% more BBs.... 6¢

No. 5 DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT TUBE. 2 for....15¢

No. 502 DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT TUBE. 2 for....25¢

Free!

New Daisy Catalog, arrowhead charm both *included FREE* with your order for Daisy Gunbook (comics, cowboy cartoons, etc.) for only 25c in coin. Order now!

HARMLESS!

No. 960 DAISY AUTOMATIC SMOKER

Only $3.49 West Coast $3.89

Shoots harmless (but exciting) smoke and noise only—world's *loudest* play rifle. Looks like a real air rifle. (Won't shoot BBs.) New easy-cocking lever. Checkered stock. Bright trigger. Sling.

Price Includes:
Rifle, Scope Mounted, Leather BB Loader, 2 BB Packs, 2 Scope Lens Caps, Scope Instruction Book

WHERE TO BUY DAISYS:

At your nearest Daisy Dealer. If he is out of stock —send price of article wanted direct to factory—we will ship postpaid. Try your Dealer first.

Do not order BB Shot direct. All prices higher Canada

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DAISY training AIR RIFLES

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